WOMAN AND HOME.

A POETESS "FLOUNDERED INTO THE GREAT WORLD "

Devotion of Woman - Work Which

Can Be Done, and Well Done, By

the Fair Sex-True Fascina-

tion-Notes. [Helen Bartlett in Pioneer Press.]

e was one subject touched upon by Helen Hunt Jackson which caused her to brighten and her cheeks to glow in a that showed how enthusiastic she can me over what she considers true excel-The subject was Edith Thomas contributions to The Atlantic and Century have attracted such wide ation, as evincing talent of an unusually order. "Edith Thomas' future is some ssured," remarked Mrs. Jackson; er her work the finest of the Then she told me circumstances of her debut into rection. If it becomes the fashion for women interary world, "When I was to choose husbands younger than themselves w York, at the Brevoort house, some years ago," she began, "I was spoken a friend about a poetical young woman e name of Eith Thomas, and asked to an interest in her. Now I had been ered to death by these aspiring daugh-of rhyme, and I didn't want to see her, I said so. Imagine then, my disgust a, the next morning, as I was feeling clariy out of sorts, the day being th onification of dampness and gloom, the ter brought me up Miss Thomas' card." e Mrs. Jackson knitted ber brows toer, braced herself up and remarked: s, I will tell it just as it happened—it isa out for me. Well, I turned to waiter, told him to say I was engaged, he man had actually reached the door a better impulse seized me. The re-was that Miss Thomas came up-a tall, forlorn-looking young woman, with a ed water-proof clinging moistly about and an unwieldy scrap-book under her My heart sank within me. She was iffident, but finally said that she was Geneva, Ohio, and had written for time to The Geneva Herald and The pland Plaindealer, but now sought a r field. Oh, how I writhe," continued Jackson, clasping and unclasping he , and frowning prodigiously, k of how I talked to that girl: how I her it was better to be at the head of ntellectual life of her little village than

ized and discouraged her to the full ent of my powers." he musbot of it all was that Miss Thomas way, leaving the scrap-book behind to stand for hours as a horror which ackson must face. She eyed the book readed it, she shrank from it as from dream, until at last her husband ad d her to send it back unread. No, she oo conscientions for that; so, finally, she sly opened it, and the first thing be all upon was a sonnet entitled "Frost, the first lines of this sonnet were these sharp a tooth hath mined the season's cold a touch hath turned the woods to

ader out into the great world; and

Freat heavens!" she cried, Mr. Jackson ped up and inquired what was the mat-For reply his wife slowly repeated the "Do you hear that?" she asked. "They Shakespearean." Then she read on, g from one gem to another, and before eping that night had read every line in book, from cover to cover. The next ng she telegraphed for Miss Thomas ologized heartily for her conduct of ay before, "The only revenge she took," saving quietly. I thought you did not understand me." Then, in answer to ions, she told that she lived in Geneva, ed wholly in her home and with nature ng only the old Greek and Latin class d Shakespeare, which she knew by heart. Mrs. Jackson next sent for Mr. Gilder, the of The Century, and read to him the "Frost," Mr. Gilder was amazed, sed how old the young woman was, and claimed: "Why, at 25 I could not write well as that," "Indeed," replied Mrs. we our eyes if we could ever write so well that." Subsequently a letter from Mrs. ackson to The Atlantic, enclosing a nume into those hallowed yellow leaves . Aldrich proving not less responsive than Gilder to the beauty of her beclutely flawless," said Mrs. the close of her narrative. "I have never en a line from her pen, either of poetry or ose, that was not exquisite in thought, and

[H. S. Keller, in Cambridge Tribune. My son, I am pained to learn that you ing somewhat cynical in you ws concerning the natural tendencies and alities of womankind in general. Remem-r your mother was a woman. The only essed memory is that she was too coy with d and household boot-jack. The natural equence is, you are rapidly running to , and fast becoming a fit subject for ndemnation by all members of your other's sex. Your mother was a good nan, but she just escaped being a perfect tamp of your self-esteem. mit the spirit of departed mothers to

ne back to this realm just to shake the nse out of their offspring, or paddle with the proverbial golden slipper. You sneeringly remark, in a casual man-er akin to your class, that woman's devois a sham. You also add that the greatdevotion of woman is laid upon the ine of fashion. Now, ny young limb of sidewalk posture, you' mother was a ly of fashion. I cannot thy that she work your father's patience teasing for a seal sacque and a \$10 bonnet. I have no

eet fracas and had your Grecian nose de-dis hed of its pristine line of beauty. You n to your mother; she applied a \$30 lace dkerchief to staunch your life bl en a 10-cent towel would have sufficed e didn't stop to question the cause of the cas. No; but she ruined that elegant bit lace in the utter abandonment of mu nal instinct and motherly devotion. The uine cause of your nasal organ's disaster set arab, who proceeded to do you up ter the style set down in the volume known "The Manly Art of Solf Defense." That, my son, is a sample of woman's de-

tion; a specimen of effect without going hind the returns to get at the cause While you are burning the midnight gas usily engaged with the hemispherical ivor-s on a green-baize table, there's a light in e girl's parlor not burning for thee me of these days you will open your eyes to be fact that the lusty-limbed mechanic got e dead-wood on you, also got the girl you ught you had, sure pop. After he's gone i married her, you'll lug around a big

Boy, you've got to come down from you ch. There are too many of the prime cles, home sum, fleating around this part the globe, for women to yearn after such ame as you are. You must drop this vivid wn to biz, else you'll get left when the ike of domestic bliss is passed.

The oblong chip baskets that can be bought for 30 cents each each at fruit stores can be A woman's heart just gushes fountains of made into pretty scrap or work baskets by staining them with red or blue and lining pellucid drops it's because you are provby your daily comings and goings them with silk or satin, tying a ribbon bow on each handle. Small baskets of the same on are only worthy of an existence which is kind, without handles, when gilded inside f a poor old bachelor's prescription. and out, are very pretty to stand on a bureau

True Fascination [London Echo.]

The reign of very young girls over th art of man is ended. "Sweet sixteen" is young lady of the present day y be said to be interesting, at 30 is charming, and at 35 fascinat-But it is not till the woman gets well the forties that she reaches the angelic where temper no longer wields the tery, and mature thought smooths out rugged outlines of her mental life. If lerstands the art of self-preservation also retain at this ago the better per physical harms, and be

beauty at 66, and cars and discretion are only necessary to carry the beauty of youth into mature life Another custom is coming into vogue

which must lend hope to many a spinster and widow of uncertain age, and that is the

riages, and Miss Thackeray, Mrs. Craik, and

Margaret Fuller seemed to believe in such

unions, for they each chose comparative

youngsters for matrimonial mates. Modern

and ancient unions of this kind have proved

lucky unions, and as some of the latter have

given a sort of tone and fashion to the

custom, we may look for a tide in that di

old-fashioned folk may preach against it in

A Brave Scotch Woman

[London Telegraph.]

the northeast coast of Scotland Mrs. Whyte,

the wife of a farm servant, who lives with

her husband in a small cottage on Aberdour beach, observed the steamer William Hope,

of Dundee, wrecked in the bay almost oppo

site her own door. Without a moment's hesitation and in the midst of a blinding

shower of hail and sleet this brave wome

ea and caught the end of a rope which o

of the crew threw to her. The rope she

fastened around her waist, and with her fee

planted firmly on the beach and with the

spray dashing around her she stood until those on board the steamer were able to

make the necessary arrangements for getting ashore, which they did safely.

Mrs. Whyte's goodness did not end there She took the rescued men to her humble

cot, and, so far as her poor means afforded,

upplied that comfort which the destitute

and exhausted crew stood much in need of.

Nor is this the first occasion upon which

this poor woman has shown herself a good

ish bark Almatar was wrecked on almost the same spot as the William Hope. Mrs. Whyte showed the utmost sympathy and kindness for the stranded foreigners; she

time, convenience nor material aid, such as

was in her power, to alleviate their wants. These services have never been publicly rec

The Latest in Jewelry.

[Paris Letter.]

Dame Fashion just now says, "No jewelry should be worn in the street." That is a

ensible edict as far as diamonds and other

precious stones are concerned. But pretty

s, bracelets, and even earrings of simplifier in gold, exidized silver and Scote

abbles, are pretty and appropriate for street ear, even with the popular tailor-made suits

arrings just now are under sentence of ban

n, etc. "The idea of piercing human flesh purposes of adornment." Now, the oper-

tion of having one's ears bored is perfectly

ning to a great many faces; they als

painless and harmless, and earrings are be

soften harsh outlines in cheek and neck, and

even the beauty of a perfect ear is perhaps smhanced by a dainty little ear-drop. Good taste in the selection of ornaments is of course as desirable and necessary as good

universal, and we are sometimes disgusted

with an over-abundance of cheap jewelry on one person that does not prevent our admir-ation of the beautiful broach of Florentine

not afford to discard that prettiest of all or

naments, a locket; for when suspended on a pretty ribbon or velvet there is nothing more

appropriate for a youthful neck, and a secket always has a suggestion of sentiment

Sorthern Women.

[Atlanta Constitution.]

women are making fine beadway. The

achievements in literature, journalism an

require mention. A North Carolina lady is

New York has 100 type-writer operative

under her. She supplies business houses with type writing clerks and enjoys a hand-some facome. A South Carolina girl at the

for engraving, another took the first prize for drawing from life. Another southern

girl received the first certificate in drawing

made over fifty inventions, many of which she has patented. They range from fire

escapes to cooking stoves. These few in

stances show that southern women are keep

ing pace with the progress of the age. The

[Philadelphia Press.]
Wemen who are endeavoring to acqui

the art of sitting side wise on the edge of a chair without conspicuous awkwardness, not to say with grace, will be glad to hear of a

decided novelty in the spiral spring skir

crinolette. The steels are fixed lengthwise

and curl round and round till they taper of

close to the waist. This arrangement is de scribed as productive of pleasing results, for

in sitting the coils are at once flattened down and as speedily regain their shape. One can settle one's self on a chair or stool

or loll back in a low-shaped fauteuil, and the

skirt is not pushed out of gear at the side nor

that importers will at once order a supply

side, nor refuse to be sat upon without dam

aging results, is an article which in the pre-

ent inflated stage of fashion, ought to make

What a Louisiana Woman Does

[New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

editor who lives over in Gretna, and who edits and owns The Gretna Gretna Mrs.

Ava Hildenbrand writes her o ditorials

composition work on her practical sub-

house tidy and is a devoted ... aer to three

lovely little children. Her example should serve as an everlasting inspiration to the

for a mission, but which is often with then

only another way of spelling the, to them

Women's Wages

[Chicago Herald.]

Women's Protective union gives an in-

teresting account of the wages of wome

belonging to the union. Actresses of the

and from \$18 to \$30 a week. Milliners

earn from \$6 to \$18, dressmakers from \$6 to \$8. Housekeepers get from \$30

to \$100 per mouth. This includes board. Trained nurses earn \$20 to \$30 a month.

Proof-readers make from \$15 to \$20, and

copyists get from \$4 to \$13 a week. Sales

women earn \$3 to \$12 a week. Teachers of

languages earn from 25 cents to \$1 an bour.

Chestp Ornamental Brackets

[Chicago Times.]

Pugs Supplanted.

[Washington Letter.]

Maitese cats are to supplant pug dogs as the correct femine pet this winter. At a lead

ing modiste's parlors the other day several fashionable young ladies came in shopping.

and each carried a large Maltese cat unde

her arm and allowed pussy to roam within

the limits of the gilt chain fastened to its collar while the fair owner tried on her

[Boston Globe.]

was exclusive two or three years ago, has been working down among the people until

The passion for sealskin sacques, which

Telegraph operators get \$540 a year.

The superintendent of the New York

synonymous words, man and husband.

omen who go through the world howling

keeps he

fixes up most of her own

One of the most energetic and hard

rking beings in the state is a little mother

overs the ankies in front. It is to be hoped

stle which will neither slip

do not propose to remain idle when a millio

oblems appeal to them for solution

session. A South Carolina lady he

In every proper field of enterprise

Cooper institute took the first m

educational specialties are to

as to its contents.

osaic worn by another. Young ladies can

aste in dress and other things, though

They are cited as relics of barbar

took them to her house, grudged

itan About two years ago the Swee

eded as far as she safely could into the

During the height of the recent gale off

vain

"Stormy Sky" Color.

fashion of women marrying men younger than themselves. Perhaps this can hardly [Exchange.] be called a novel innovation, however, for it One of the new colors is "stormy sky," and has been practiced in the older countries for it is a gray with a yellow glare over it, and appears in a changeable silk, such as will be many years, and in Ireland has long been the custom. Dr. Johnson married a woman en in fall styles now being made ready. A old enough to be his mother; Disraeli wa trange hue seen in a velvet fabric is only many years his wife's junior, and Aaron be described as looking like a bruise, and is called "black eye." It is black and blue and Burr married a widow several years older than himself. The famous Madame de Stael was 44 when yellow in a great spreading spot on an ecru she picked up a young officer of 20 or so, and Rachel married Vernhagen Von Fancy Fireplaces when she was over 40 and he in th twenties. All of these were happy mar-

[Exchange.]
The latest fancy in art fireplaces is to fill
the nickel-plated or brass basket grate with
irregular lumps of colored glass, and light the same with gas-jets from below, which give the grate the appearance of being filles with live coals. Below the gas-jets is a plate of red glass, which throws a rudiy glow on be tiles and hearth For the Tollet.

Among modern toilst inventions are strip

of fine felt, highly perfumed, which are is tended to be worn inside the dress bodie Its presence is supposed to obviate some of the unpleasant effects which dancing some times bring about. The odor is that o frangipani-a perfume which many people Brides and Bridesmaids

Brides go to the altar with the left hand uncovered. The glove is carried in the right hand with the bouqet of loose, long-stemmed white roses and foliage. Bridesmaids carry

foral fans or baskets, swung from the left arm by broad satin ribbon Women as Type-Setters The Woman's Journal says that won type-setters do not anywhere get as much pay for the same work as men do, when the work is done by the piece. If a man gets 3' ents per 1,000 ems, the woman gets 25 cents. Lucy Stone regretfully admits that, while

women do most of the amateur playing on

sianos, they compose scarcely any of the

[Southern Bivouac.] On the occasion of the Federal advance t Stone River, or Murfreesboro, the Confederates drew back to a line of battle. On the etreat a young Confederate soldier fell and a neavy rail struck him across the thighs, but he managed to crawl up to two stacks of straw and drag himself between them for concealment. While here he was found by concealment. While here he was found by Jack Norris, a stalwart six-footer of the Fifth Kentucky (Federal) infantry, who had been detailed as a stretcher bearer. Norris repeatedly ordered the young rebel to surrender, and was as often answered by the snapping of a gun, which would not go off. Col.

Treanor, hearing the cursing of Norris, bur-ried to the scene, and the young soldier at once said he would surrender to a soldier, but not to an infernal stretcher-bearer. The risoner was a handsome boy of 16, and a rge-hearted Yankee colonel took the under his protection, conceived a great lik ing for him, shared his sweet potato suppo-with him, spooned under the same blanket and bade him "good-bye" at last with real

This incident illustrates soldierly pride and brings to recollection the many ameni-ties between soldiers on different sides, which had a tendency to soften aspenties of war to questions of patriotic duty.

How to Pronounce Depot.

[Lancaster Examiner.] There are about as many ways of souncing depot as there are eccentric ways I pronouncing "crematory," "finance," etc. As a road out of the difficulty we give the

following suggestion: It is but a step-oh
Down to the dep oh.
The way is quite steep-oh
That leads to the deep-oh.
I slipped on a grape-oh
Just by the day-poh. in a store near the dee pot I bought this small tea-pot

Perhaps to end the agitation, We'd better benceforth call it station WHAT A DISILLUSIONED BRITISHER

SAW IN THIS COUNTRY. Sweeping Denunciation of Our Railwa Management-People Who Leave the Car Door Open-Disappointed in

> Broadway-Fifth Avenue. Pall Mall Gazette

"A great country, no doubt," said Mr. Cap-per, the well-known engineer, who has re-cently returned from the other side of the Atlantic, where he had been attending the meetings of the British association at Mon treal. "A great country, no doubt, big snough for all creation; but, except in size and ferry-boats, not up to much. That, in brief, is the impression I have brought home concerning the United States of America. Let me say that I have only seen a corner the country, and do not wish to speak of the whole afte; merely inspecting part of it. So far as the states of the Atlantic seaboard are concerned, from Maine to Baltimore, I must

ay that I was bitterly disappointed.
"To begin with, take the railways. In this country we have two or three different gauges. How many have they in America? Fifteen! And why? It is a free country, and every company that runs its own litt ough its own little territory is free to break its gauge in order to keep the district to itself. The variety of gauges in the States, which necessitate constant changes of arriages and all the inconveniences of which we have some slight experience on the Great for carrying out a dog-in-the-manger policy. Take the roadway. There is not a line in America that has rails weighing more than sixty pounds to the yard. On our Great Western the rails weigh ninety-eight pounds The track is badly metaled, or not metaled at all, with the result that railway traveling is exceedingly disagreeable. The line seing uneven, you bump and jump as if you were going along a corduroy road. The rate on none of the railways exceeds thirty

miles an hour, and in almost every respe the railway service is inferior to our own. "That, no doubt, will startle many have heard a great deal about the luxury of the American cars. It may be a luxury to some people to be pigged in with a hetero-geneous mass of babies, navvies, expectora-tors, etc., through the midst of which there dawdles a perpetual stream of loiterers who while away the time by wandering about the train, always leaving the door open as they pass, and indulging in whatever amusem -shouting, singing, swearing, and larking—
that seems good in their own eyes. But that
mode of traveling has no charms for me.
On one occasion my wife and I had a corner seat near the door, and to keep out the draft and the soot and smoke I was perpetually lumping up to close the door as it and utility get from \$5 to \$6 open by each fresh comer. How many times do you think I had to close the door in a quarter of an hour! Fourty-four times! In the whole hour between 8 and 9 I timed my elf, and found that I had to close the door 126 times. Of course no one who could af-ford it thinks of traveling otherwise than in the American first class, or, as they call it out of deference to democratic principles,

> able, and even then its advantages have been much exaggerated. "When you sleep in a palace-car you are liable to be jerked up on end by the sudden slowing up of the train, the vacuum break being constantly in use, and the cars are frequently brought up almost as rapidly as if there had been a collision. After a sleepless night, in which you have been alternately umped and jerked on both ends and both sides, you get up in the morning to discover that you have afforded pasturage ground for a variety of insects which are not often mosquitos. If you complain to the conductor you are informed that your grievance, whatever it may be, is none of his business, and if you persist in your representations you are varned that if you don't mind what you are about your traps will be deposited at the next station, and you can wait until the next train. It is a land of liberty they say, but the boss, whether in the cars has a great deal tighter hand than anything we know of here. At the railway station, too, they have adopted the abominable continental habit of penning travelers up in waiting-room until the train is almost ready to start, when the doors are thrown open

Pullman cars. But that is not always avail-

they are quearded by the ente and are wors tence or material civingation and mechan-cal ingenuity to the arrangements for un-loading ves-els and the working of ports, and anothers. There seem to be some object loading ves-els and the working of ports, and the general management of traffic in ports and harbors. Would you believe it, that neither in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, nor Baltimore did I clap eyes upon a single hydraulic machine? Everything is done by steam, nothing by hydraulics. I could not believe it, and went everywhere hunting to find some specimen of hydraulic machinery. They don't seem to have heard of such a thing. In England we use water pressure where great force, speed, and steadiness of motion are required. Of course you't aveheard the usual talk about the costly drainage of the wilderness, capable of driving all the mills in the union. Perhaps it is, but all I know is that when our party visited Niagara I was disgusted like anyone which carry the female mind away from it moorings, and among them is the sealskin visited Ningara I was disgusted like anyone else with the attempt made by the American o utilize the enormous water-power that ha to utilize the enormous water-power that has been running to waste there since the days of Adam. They have disfigured the fails by perching a number of ugly factories, paper-mills, and the like, on the very edge of the great cataract. There, if anywhere, we must surely expect this boundless water power to be thoroughly utilized. But what do I see, to my utter amazoment? Every one of those factories had a tall chimney-stack blackened with smoke, as when issuing preblackened with smoke, as when issuing precisely as it issues from a Lancashire mill stack. Going a little further, I found trucks discharging coals to feed the boiler fires, and thus I found that actually on the very brink

thus I found that actually on the very brink of Niagaria our acute cousins were driving their machinery by steam.

"I think I was more disappointed in Broadway, New York, than in anything else I saw in America. Every one knows how New Yorkers have cracked up Broadway. There never was such a street and there never will be, even in New Jerusalem. Having heard so much about it, I naturally expected to find a spacious and handsome thoroughfare which would throw Regent street far into the shade. It is, therefore, not surprising that when I reached Broadway I did not recognize it; needed, I had to be repeatedly assured that this was really Broadway before I could realize what a fraud had been practiced upon the confiding British public. Why, Broadway is not as wide as the Strand and not half as handsome, and it is jammed almost from hand-ome, and it is jammed almost from end to end of its busier portions by an un-ending line of tran-cars following each other almost as closely as carriages on a railway

"Crossing the streets at right angles are other tram lines, along which the cars strug-gle as best they can, with the result that blocks are of constant occurrence, and in blocks are of constant occurrence, and in fact a maximum of inconvenience for the general public and a minimum of advantages, either in appearance or locomotion, is better secured in Broadway than in any other thoroughfare that I know. Then there is Fifth avenue, a street that we have been taught to believe was bristling with palaces erected at lavish expense by the most magnificent millionaires of this or any other age. When you are set down at Fifth avenue you rub your eyes and ask yourself where are rub your eyes and ask yourself where are those palaces? You need to go seeking for them with a candle as Diogenes used to seek

MALTESE AND ANGORA About Pets Which Many Ladies Prefer to

[New York Sun.] "Is it possible," asked a reporter, "that Maltese and other fancy cats are taking the place of dogs as ladies' pets? It is said that in Washington ladies go out shopping taking other girl to see Bernhardt in New York with them Maltese cats fastened with gill We went to the evening performance, and, chains to their girdles."
"Well, I don't know whether cats will ever

applant dogs in the affections of the ladies,"

cal treatment; "but there is no doubt that the Maltese and Angora cats, have become great favorites. Still, there is no was three years ago. The Angora cat has probably increased in popular favor, and now on any fine day one may see ladies drivtures in their laps. The Maltese are often aken for a drive, and both they and the Angoras seem to enjoy the freshair fully as much as their mistresses do. No, cats are not often taken out walking. A cat is not fond of long walks where there are no fences to climb, and dogs may be encountered, but the lazy luxury of a carriage seem to suit them. The Maltese and Angora cats are very docile and affectionate. The Maltese, probably, can be more easily and thoroughly domesticated than any other of the feline tribe. They are less expensive than the high. I sell a full-grown male for about \$12 and male kittens for from \$8 to \$10 each. weigh about twenty pounds. They are long-lived, and, if properly treated, should attain a score of years. A perfect Maltese cat should be altogether slate-colored, without a particle of white. Most of them have six toes, and very large feet, but they may be pure bred and have small feet and only five oes. They came originally from the island of Malta, but to-day America, or even New York state, produces more Maltese cats than

"The Maltese cats, as a rule, are hardy, but they are usually kept so closely confined to the house, and often fed so injudiciously, that they are liable to get indigestion, torpid liver and fits. When the fits appear death is likely to be close behind. They are brought to me often when there is no time to treat them. Sometimes I am called upon to attend a cat afflicted with what the owner thinks is an abscess, or a tumor, but which frequently proves to be a cancer. Nothing then can belp them except an operation, but if the disease has not made very great progress I can generally operate successfully With dogs cancer is much more common and I often have to remove it. Sometimes use ether, sometimes not, as the circumstances require; but I can save life far more

frequently than surgeons who treat human "A litter of Maltese kittens numbers from three to seven. They grow quickly, and are very playful and interesting. The Angora cat is as different as possible from the Maltese. My wife takes exclusive charge of our stock, and is as devoted to them as though they were children. The Augora came, and comes yet, from Persia, but we raise a good many in this country. They are of various colors—pure white, black, white and black, yellow and white, gray and white, steel and white, and mottled—but all are alike beautiful. Their hair is very abundant, long, fine, and soft as silk. tails are as bushy as those of foxes. Their cars are small and far apart, and their eyes are large, sagacious, and of a light olive color. They live from twenty-five to thirty years. In price they average, for male kit iens \$40, and for full-grown males \$125; for female kittens \$25, and for full-grown females \$100. The Angora cat is, I think, the handsomest small animal that lives."

Heart-Rending.

[Washington Hatchet.] "Hello, old fellow," said a three-dollar-a week funny man in a patent-inside manu-factory to a bald-headed Washington monu-

ment joke. lo!" came the heart-rending reply. "You look blue. O, yes, you were called in last week. That's bad; you've been a good friend of mine, and I hate to lose you "That's not the trouble; I've been expect ing that and am prepared and anxious to beartless villain will kidnap me and send me out as a Bartholdi statue joke."

"Ah, ba!" That was all the funny man said, but the way he hustled that poor old joke around was a terror. In three minutes he was scarcely recognizable, and he was the shoved out upon an afflicted public.

The common sensation experienced by tray travelers of transferring the motion of adjacent railway car to the car in which the are seated at rest is explained by an old principle that the mind infers from habit when two bodies are relatively in mo tion the motion belongs to the larger body The car on the adjacent track occupies larger field of vision than the car in which the traveler is seated, and he imagines the latter to be in motion because it is appar-

The Verger's Bon Mot.

[Exchange.] A story is told of Bishop Bloomfield revis iting the University chapel at Cambridge after long absence. Finding the same verger there whom he remembered in his college days, he said to him: "You have much to be grateful for." "I have, indeed, my lord," replied the old man, "for I have beard every sermon that has been preache

PRANKS AT VASSAR.

DASH AND VIGOR OF COLLEGE GIRLS AT MISCHIEF.

Coasting on Saturdays-Playing Truant-Famous Theatrical Performan Making Molasses Candy in the Basement-The Big Dog.

Chicago News.1 A young married lady looked out of a win-dow of a west side residence at the snow the other day and began to laugh. Then she said, by way of explanation: "I wonder if the girls at Vassar college are having as much fun with their little

this winter as they had when I went to school Vassar girls were a wild set in my day, and got into as much mischief as col-lege boys ever did." "Wili you relate a me of your adventures?"

life writing a history that could have bee

his fellow-historian, a man in the full vige

A New Kind of Dog.

[Detroit Free Press.]

wild-looking man who resembled

"Certainly," replied the man of animal

over newspaper reporters!

apart for a moment?"

Busine

way.

ome out and have something!

at once. I'm sure there's nothing

that isn't plain enough."
"Thank you, ma'am. I'll never forget yo

ady walked away, remarking sotto voce

Grandmother Garfield.

fore the assasination. She was there for the

purpose of looking after Mrs. Garfield

who was very ill at that time. Gen. Gar

field's mother was summoned during this ill ness of Mrs. Garfield. When the latter be

gan to grow better "Grandma Garfield

made ready to go home. When the tim

came for her to go she seemed oppressed with a great melancholy. She was so unusually

sad at the prospect of parting with her son that he put his arm around her and in hi

While he was engaged in comforting h

is wife began to urge him to accept an in

vitation he had to go down the river for

ity of using great precautions against the danger of being shot by some secret enemy.

Her fears, however, made no impression of

Grandma Garfield, since her son's death

Not Afraid of the Gallows

[Texas Siftings.]

Little Johnny Fizzletop was rebuked by

is father for throwing stones at anoth

Josh Billings: Menny a phool haz pas

Leap from the Top of Washington

Monument, and the Pleasure To Be

Derived Therefrom-The Next

Best Thing.

is during the passage?"

This was asked by a middle-aged man

who, with hundreds of others, was wander-ing through the monument grounds a few

high, they say. I never leaped from a higher place than 110 or 130 feet. It was from the

mast of a vessel. I don't know exactly how many feet it was. Did it hurt me! No

not a great deal. I struck feet fore most in the water, and went under

I don't know how far, but a good ways, for they had time to reach me after

came up, a little dazed, but amply paid

by the delights of the sensation during the

passage. I knew a man who jumped from a higher place and was so much injured

that he died; but he didn't understand it

and struck hard on the water. It require

skill and coolness to do the thing rightly. Capt. Luce, now admiral, went down forty

or lifty feet under the water when the Arc

tic sank. But that was not a leap. He was

carried down by the suction when the ship made the plunge. It was altogether a dif-ferent experience. He could not help him-self, and had little chance to note how he

felt. He had his little son in his arms at the

time, and that took up his attention, no

the little fellow being struck dead from his arms by a timber when they rose probably drove from his mind all recollections of what must have been the agreeable sensation of going down so far into the depth of the ocean.

Luce told me that it was a terrible rather

than an agreeable experience. It was not like jumping from a high place, a performance attended by sensations which nothing else can produce. Things of accident and design are always attended by different sensations, you know. I have been looking a good while for a place to take a great less.

good while for a place to take a great leap and have travelled a great distance to survey

the monument with the view to jumping off

The distance from the top would give plenty

of opportunity for enjoying the sensation of falling a greater distance than any man ha

ver fallen."
"But you would be killed and nev'er relate

our experience or enjoy an instant's recollec-

"Yes, that's true, perhaps, but I would

tion of the sensation."

doubt, and the unhappy circumstan

lays ago.
I replied that I had no such experie

that will be bully, won't it, pa!

seat and sticking to it.

Gen. Garfield's mind.

er son.

nost cheerful way tried to comfort her.

than not. Grandma Garfield here

was asked of her.
"In order to fully appreciate the pranks of Vassar girls," said the lady, "you must re-member that one of the greatest burdens on the shoulders of the faculty of the college is to keep the scholars from eloping with de signing young men and getting married without their parents' permission. When-ever a marriageable male strays inside the high cedar hedge which divides the Vassar grounds from the rest of the world, he is regarded with suspicion by twenty pairs of eyes until he has satisfactorily acc his presence there. The girls, as a natural consequence, form no acquaintances worth mentioning among the opposite sex. Naturally, then, they have to amuse themseives as best they can. On Saturdays, whenever there is snow, the long hills to the east of Poughkeepsie are alive with Vassar coasting on their little You would be astonished the dash and vigor displayed by these ele gant young ladies where there is no young man around to look at them Taking ers down rocky hills and screeching with mirth when they meet with mishap is considered having a grand time. When they get tired of such sport they 'hitch on' be aind any farmer's sled which chances to pass One day an old Duchess county farmer who had a string of Vassar girls tagging be-hind, trotted his team five miles, in the country without stopping to give them a chance to untie their sleds. They screamed and grew mad and hurled slang an i damaged chewing gum at him during most of the dis-tance, but he merely chuckled to himself and drove on. When he finally turned them adrift they had to trudge back through the

free themselves at any instant. "Do Vassar girls ever play truant?" "I have frequently known them to run away to New York on Saturdays, when they had only been given permission to go shop ping in the town. Perhaps that is actly playing truant, however. I remember an experience I had in running off with at with gilt We went to the evening performance, and, in order to carry out the affair in proper style, we hired the biggest messenger boy we could find, and rented a dress suit for him.

snow to the college on foot, as no teams came along to give them a lift. That ex-

perience taught the girls to hitch on after the

manner of boys, leaving it in their power to

laughingly replied Surgeon B. G. Dovey, as be sat in his office, in front of a door marked and made a very distinguished-looking "Private," where both dogs and eats were escort, too. The only trouble with for sale and under medical and surgibetween the the acts to buy peanuts. Of course we couldn't allow him to eat them in the theater, so be always came back greater decuand for the former than there after the curtain had gone up and dropped was three years ago. The Angora cat has into his seat with a dissipated swa ger. into his seat with a dissipated swa_ger, which was really appalling. Well, that night we were intending to go back home by way of the Hudson river on board the Mary Powell to enjoy the moonlight, but we missed her as well as the early Hudson river trains. We got back to Poughkeepsie at dreadfully disreputable hour, and were under suspicion for a month at the college in spite of all the fibs we could invent.

"What other college pranks do you re member!" "I must not forget our theatre. We had a stage fitted up with a drop curtain and scenery, and there we gave famous theatrical performances. One of our favorite pieces. I remember, was 'She Stoops to Conquer. The actors were all girl ience. But a portion of the audience wore handserchiefs tied around its right arms The females are cheaper, being worth about \$2 each. A well-grown Maltese cat should weigh about twenty pounds. They are longon the floor to express their approbation at anything particularly fine. When the curtain fell at the close of an act the 'gentle men' all grabbled their hats from under the seats and rushed out into the hall. Ther they paradel up and down in front of the theatre, shouting to each other: 'Well, fellers, what'll ye takel' and 'Reckon it's my treat; come up to the bar an' or les your own pizen,' and 'sa-ay, Jim, got any good eatin' tobaccer in your clothes?' I can't positively say that the Vassar girl's ideal centleman really acts in this manner at the theatre, but at least these performance the part of the merry young under-graduates never fail to cause them to laugh themselves nearly to death. Some of the plays which were prepared and acted by the girls were really fine, and displayed not a little talent They were highly appreciated, too, and the mirth of the audience was never allowed to break out except when it would not inter fere with the actors. We always thought a great deal of our little theatre." "What were som, of the other amuse

"The first year the girls had a room in the basement of the college, with an open fire and a big kettle in it, where they made molasses candy. Some of the candy-pulls they had there resulted, according to my re membrance, in a great deal of sticky and soiled aprons, and more scorched candy than an army of ravenous school girls could eat in a year. Some of these candy-pull would make the participants perfectly wild with mischief. On a certain evening after we had held a particularly riotous candy pull, the girls could not endure the though of going to bed. We accordingly huddled together in one room, against the strict rules of the faculty, and waited until every one else was asleep. Then we slipped out of a basement window and paraded up and down the college grounds through the damp grass and among the ever greens. The night was chilly and nobody dared to speak above a whisper for fear we should be discovered. But we fondly imag med we were having a splendid time, and we giggled under our breaths persistently until suddenly, when we had ventured a long way from the basement window, a great hoarse dog began to bark just outside the cedar hedge. That dog's voice frightened us nearly to death. Instantly there was a stampede in the direction of the college. When we got to the window every blessed sister of us wanted to get through it first. We had a dreadful time tearing each other's dresses and pulling time tearing each other's dresses and pulling each others' hair, but we all finally got through the window ami tumbled up to bed so frightened and breathless that we were

Boston Post: It is said that one-half of the world does not know how the other half lives; and it may be added that it's none of

BANCROFT, THE HISTORIAN.

A Pen Picture of the Venerable Writer-An Active Old Man. [Washington Cor. New York World.]

Bancroft, the historian, is one of the most noticeable figures in Washington society The remarkable preservation of his vigor at the advanced age of Si years, is what makes him the most interesting. He is not the most charming conversationalist in the world. He fairly roars as he talks. He appears always as if he were addressing some one a dozen yards away. He shouts several sentences at a friend in this high key and then without waiting or listening to anyone else he moves to address someone else. He calls as much as the most active society young man. He darts in and out of the leading houses of the town with a light skip that is almost offensive in its exuberant agility. This veteran still has a slim, erect figure. His legs are straight, There is no weakness there. He holds himself together with all that goes to make a good military set-up. He is especially agile in the presence of ladies, and under the inspiring glance lovely society bud, the veteran curvets, shies and skips with the lightsome grace of some of the thoroughbreds he has been so

fond of riding in the past. This is a picture of him as I saw him the other day: He sat in a low, easy pony phaeton drawn by a stout black horse, wear-

book of him in the rumbie sat his favorate shorter time. I fancy that the intensity a colored groom, who held the reins over the historian's left shoulder. The old man wore a dark-blue untrimmed Prussian officer's cap pulled well down upon his gleaming proportioned always to the distance.

The man's earnestness increased, and he "But I may not be killed. Indeed, I don's mean to be. If I were I would not care. eyes, looking out through a huge pair of round, heavily gold-mounted glasses resting upon a real hawk nose. A snowy-white, silky mustache and beard brought out his Did I know I should I would take the leap of the same. No man goes into battle or face freeh color, and stood out in strong contrast my danger without some hope of coming out with the dull black of his heavy pilot-cloth safe. Generally be makes provision to overcoat, while about his legs was an arghan of red, black, and yellow worsteds. It was a warm, sunny day. His horse jogged along with a steady gait, while the veteran roared end, which, however faulty, affords him hope. I will do the same. I've got a contrivance, simple as an umbrella, and easy a a cane to carry, which sprung at the right a soliloquy at his servant about his calling places. The man leaned forward deferent-ially and superintended the calling list. When he said stop the veteran would throw in tant will land me like a bird, whose wings let it come down from any height in perfect safety. I have never used it, but I believe it will work. If it don't it will matter little. aside his afghan and skip up the steps, seen I will have the supreme pleasure of jumping from the monument, and in the passage to ing to restrain himself by an effort from turning handsprings on his way.

Mr. Bancroft lives a very regular life, and the earth experience the most delightful sensation that man has ever had."

as he has always taken a great deal of out-door exercise, it is not hard to account for his long life. He has never burdened him-That the man was upset in his mind was evident. I succuraged him to proceed, remarking that as the monument was about self with work. He has been all his long completed he might be deprived of the cov-eted opportunity to make the leap. He said: "I was detained on the way. I intended to written in ten years with moderate labor One page of manuscript a day of 250 word be regards as a good day's work. Mr. Blains make the leap about the last thing before the workmen left the top. I was there in time for it, but I could not get the chance. of his life, regards 1,000 words a day as al My idea was to have Gen. Casey employ me in some capacity that would take me to the top, and at the last moment make the leap in sight of the assembled multitude. But I shall do it yet. I'll find a way, It is not to any man can be expected to do well for a period of protracted work. Think of this oh! merciless editors, who crack the whit immortalize myself, or anything of that kind, that I have in view, but solely the ecstacy of the fail of 550 feet to the earthsaving the few feet after I have spread my who had wrestled with misfortune in a catch contrivance for letting me down easy, or, as as-catch-can hold and been thrown in the have said, to the utter extinction of contest went into a Woodward avenue birvitality which would otherwise ensue store the other day and approached the affa Gen. Casey will miss a great opportunity if ble proprietor.

"Look here," he said, "may I take yo he don't jump off, as his concluding act in the construction. It would be an immense feat. If the last man on the outside, when e removes the last stick of the scaffolding "if you can put me together again."
"Well, here's a letter from my wife—say instead of crawling through the opening to come down inside, don't jumn, he will be a

They went and had something: when the I suggested that the capitol dome would be came back the wild-looking man resumed the a great place to practice at leaping.
"No," said he, "it wouldn't do at all. I've
examined it. There are too many obstacles. "She writes me," he continued, "t get her a white canvas-back dog in cross-"Now you go," said the man severely Business is business, and I've no time to foo It's the sheer leap of 550 feet that will give the sensations I want to enjoy. It takes ten or twelve minutes to be hoisted up inside of He sat down on the curbstone to rest. H or tweive minutes to be noisted up inside of the monument. I would expect to come down in less than half a minute. Think what would be crowded into that brief space was still reading the letter when a sympe thetic lady stopped to look at him.
"Poor man, are you ill?" she asked kindly time-the exhilaration, the ecsta-"Heaven bless you, madam, read that etter. If you can and will, I am a save falling from such a height! I will do it yet. It will be something I will have all to myself, whether I light like a bird or am crushed The lady took the letter as if she wer

bumoring the whim of a lunatic, and ran To the question when he intended to take the leap, he said: "I mean to do it on dedi-cation day, Feb. 22. I will find a way by that time. Once on the top, and those open-"It is easy enough to read," she said "Your wife, who seems to be an excellent woman, wishes you to buy her a white dog that time. Once on the top, and those open ings not stopped, I amsure to make the leap. If I have to wait ten years I will do it. I was born to do it. What greater thing is there in this world! in cross-stitch, stamped on a canvas splasher with crewels to finish it and send by expres there in this world? It's my mission. If I don't do it," and here the man drew near and in a low voice, with strange delibera-tion, added—"if I don't do it, if they won't kindness. Where did you say the cros stitched dog on canvass could be found?" tion, added—"if I don't do it, if they won't let me, I will blow up the monument with dynamite. I've got it ready. I know the opening where a charge can be placed that will bring the monument down to the last stone. The work of thirty-five years will tumble to the ground in five seconds. It's the sensation I seek—the sensation of a leap from the monument's top. If I am deprived of that I'll have the satisfaction of seeing the monument come do wn. That will be the "At any art-embroidery store," and th "Of all stupids, men are the stupidest. No to know what cross-stitch is:" [Washington Letter.] Dr. Susan Edson, who attended Gen. Ga field all through his last illness and who has the monument come down. That will be the been for years an attendant upon the family was in the White House for several weeks be next best thing to the leap. I'll do it! I'll

do it! Aha! At that the man made off at a rapid pace and I have not seen him since.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.] Street begging in Detroit is almost up-The citizens have run out pressed.

Truth: Egotism is an alphabet with only one letter. The "Modest Request" Made for a Railroad l'ass for "Self and Wife."

[Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.] short trip. His wife insisted that he needed In the course of a year the general office of a big railroad gets some queer, some funny, some solemn, and some "otherwise" requests the rest and, as she was out of all danger, she would be better pleased to have him go of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg, showed one yesterday which he calls "the modest and facetious kind," from a western and said: "Oh, James, don't go! I'm so afraid you will be shot if you go away from here now." It was this fear that has made editor, living on one of his lines. Mr. Ford her so sad at the parting with her son, as if afterward appeared for the last time. The thought it too good to "keep," and it is given below, except the names and locality. going away was to urge upon him the neces

I have a modest request to make. I want to get a pass for myself and wife from—
to Washington, D. C., and thence to New York, with stop privileges at Baltimore and Philapelphia, and return. I know that the general rule is to refuse such requests as

this. I wish, however, to state my case: Firstly—This is to be my wedding trip, has given herself up to brooding over his memory. She spends the entire day in read-ting over his letters to her, and does not apand country editors, you know, in such cases depend upon their railroad friends standing par to care to talk about anything else but by them in the worthy effort to make their brides believe they have caught a millionaire when they hook on to a country editor. Poor little innocents! They think that all they have to do will be to ride free over the country and be the honored guests of the great of the land. Little do they dream of the painful truth that they will have to boy.

"If you keep on in that way you will com
mit murder and be hung some of these days," eke out of a scanty subsistence from tickets to snide minstrel shows and Uncle Tom's Cabin troupes; orders on corner stores, which will be coldly honored for goods at four "Oh, if I am going to be hung. I'll have a nice time. The newspapers will bring out my picture, and the pretty girls will visit me every day in my cell, and bring me flowers, and I'll get into heaven surs, and times their value; contracts for organs and sewing-machines, by means of which editors are permitted, after giving several hundred dollars' worth of advertising, to purchase an instrument after paying eight-sevenths of its

value in cash. By the courtesy of railroad officials editors hru life with fair suckcess bi taking a bal usually succeed in concealing these unpleas-ant things from brides, and I, therefore, follow the custom and bone you for the passes I am postmaster —, and being one of the rascals who must go, I will have to hump myself to get back in time to be kicked out, and will not be able to move a peg until that momentous event occurs. I think I have made my case; if you think not, let me know and I will add an amended and supplemental "Did you ever leap from a very high slace, and do you know what the sensation

petition. Mark your answer "private." I have not yet billed the town nor requested any she's "present" at my wedding. I might say "burn this," but the words are painful. Mr. Ford says in this case it was too much for him, and fearing an "amen he yielded and sent the passes; but he desires it to be understood that this is not to be re-"Then you have something to learn," he said. "Have I had it! Yes; but I am not garded as a precedent or an example for others of the fraternity. satisfied. I intend to jump from the top of that monument. It's more than 550 feet

Something About Clocks. [Chicago Tribune.]

"There are few things that pre striking characteristics than a clock," said s "Are your clocks good time-keepers askel the customer in a now-I-know-I've

got-you tone. "My dear fellow," exclaimed the dec a burst of confidence, "we often sell clocks without being a ked whether they keep any time or not. They are value I as works of art, and their price depends upon the ma-terial and design of the cases. You see the variety, to far as external shapes go, is apparently limitless. We have them in mar ble-white and black-brass, bronze, china, porcelain, tin, and wood.

"Switzerland and Germany export the best time-keepers Switzerland, you know, is the home and native land of the cuckoo cleck, while the German mind invented and still fosters the calendar clock. American clocks, you know, are set in wooden cases, and although they keep excellent time are not suitable as presents, except to a school house or a charity hospital."

"Why are clocks so much smaller and shorter now than they were some years agof "That is due to the abandonment of the weights and the adoption of the steel springs as a motor in their place, and the use of the balance-wheel in place of the pendulum. The old-style weights and the pendulum are still used in regulators as they guarantee the most correct time. In the 400-day clock, a new invention, both are dispensed with, and I have no doubt they have nearly fulfilled their mission. Weights have been used in clocks for over 1,000 years.
"Can't you tell me something about 'My
Grandfather's Clock!' asked the customer

with a yawn. "Why, certainly." was the ready respons "It had large wooden wheels, the weight were all you could carry, and when it stood

on the floor the top scraped the ceiling. The pendulum was a large wooden soythe, the cogs were greased with lard and tallow, and it ticked so loud that if you could hear have all the delight while I was falling, just the same. That's what I want It would it to-day you'd think someone was chopping compensate me. We all strive for pleasures

I WONDER HOW [Life.]

I wonder how they can have met, That two, who, where the blue wa The shining sands, are passing by— She looking sweetly coy and shy,

He pleased, though rather cool - s yet? An hour or more I see they let Slip quickly by. How can they get Such pleasure from the sea and sky? I wonder how?

They come, when now the sun is set, She to shis cane perched upon high,
He swings her hat as they pass digh.
Some day 'twill break, this witching net,
I wonder how?

A Healthful Exercise.

[New York Sun.]
"Are you fond of rowing, Miss Smithers!"
Miss Smithers is a Boston girl and the twain were out in a boat.
"Oh, very fond of it, indeed. I think it is

ich lovely exercise. "Have you rowed very much this season?" "Yes," Miss Smithers replied, with a little cultured cough behind her hand, "I have idden a great deal."

INSIDE VICKSBURG.

RECOLLECTIONS OF AN EX-CONFED-ERATE CAPTAIN.

settled Down for a Regular Slege-Bom bardment by Land and Water-Explosion of a Mine-The Flag of Truce-Surrendered

St. Louis Republican. The enemy settled down to a regular siege. He increased his force of skirmishers, larged his rifle pits, creeted new batteries and opened a steady fire along the entire line of works. He made no attempt to bury the brave fellows that gave up their lives in the barge, and after two days the bodies of his dead became so offensive that at last he was compelled to grant a truce of a few hours to perform this act of humanity. This work lone, the firing was resumed and kept up by the enemy day and night for about six weeks. His force was so great and his advantages by land and water so many that he was able by reliefs and reinforcements to keep up a continuous fire on Vicksburg from all points. At night the bombardment from the mortar fleet was fearful. Large shells were thrown high into the air, where their lighted fuses looked like large sky-rockets, Then they would burst like a clap of thunder and the fragments would be hurled down into the place, frequently killing and wound-ing the men. Others would plunge down into the streets and explode at er entering the ground, tearing up the earth and leaving immense holes. Shells would tour through houses, causing dreadful destruction. Hos-pitals were struck time and again, and many of the sick and wounded killed

of the sick and wounded killed.

Notwithstanding the dreadful situation, the bombardment by land and water was kept up, the defenders were determined. During the first week our rations were issued in the usual quantities. After that they were cut down to fourteen ounces of food daily. This at last was changed when our beef and become save out and roule went subbeef and bacon gave out and mule meat sub-stituted. For several days it was hard to get the troops to touch it, but hunger re-quires no sauce. Sickness prevailed to an alarming extent. Famine and want were ever present. We hoped against hope for Joe Johnston's command to relieve us. We heard so much by the "grapevine route," about the mighty army under Johnston that had been organized at Jackson, how Lee and Bragg had sent on their veterans to rescue

us. It kept up our hearts and hopes, and every day we expected to hear their guns. The enemy, in the meantime, had drawn his line closer and closer, until only a few yards separated us. He invented ab time a devil's mortar, made of wood and bound with iron. It held just enough powder to throw a shell over our works, when it would burst right in our midst, killing and wounding our men dreadfully. We re-sponded with hand-grenades, and learned, after the siege, with the same deadly effect upon the enemy. Nevertheless, this

mortar was a terror to us. Then we mined and could hear the enemy tinued until the first day of July at noon, when an immense mine was exploded in front of the Sixth Missouri, Col. Sentiny. It seemed as if hell itself had joined the efforts of the enemy to dislodge us. The ground about us fairly trembled; clouds of arth were thrown high into the air with a appalling roar. The dreadful loss of life it entailed and the deafening roar of fifty pieces of the enemy's artillery concentrated on this spot, it was thought would make our troops abandon this point. On the contrary they stood firmer than ever. We mo into that awful breach, supporting the gallant Second Missouri, Col. Cockrill, who rushed to the front of his regiment saying: "All of us must die here before this point is carried. Men of Missiouri, stand firm; the fate of Vicksburg depends on you." We answered him with a cheer: "Stand to your ground, colonel, the First Missouri will die with you too." Our colonel, Riely, was at his side in a moment to assure him of our help. For two hours those two regiments lay in that breach, with bursting shells and hissing bullets all around us. The wounded from the explosion and those buried in the ruins were dug out under this dreadful fire. It was horrible to look upon the blackened and mutilated bodies taken out of this place. The wounded were cared for as tenderly as possible. All this time we were expecting a charge, but it was

ot made. At dark this part of the line was repaired and the following morning the line presented a very good defense. During the day we understood Johnston had arrived at Big Black river, and was fighting his way to ward us. Great excitement prevailed, and the troops desired to be led over the works

and cut our way to Johnston's command.

The next morning, July 3, about 9 o'clock, a flag of truce was sent out by Gen. Pemberton. The firing ceased, and shortly after Gen. Bowen and Col. Moutgomery passed out of the works. The interview that was held was not satisfactory, for they returned about an hour later, and the firing was resumed. About the middle of the afternoon another truce took place. Gens Pemberton and Bowen and Col. Montgomery went out and held another interview with Gens. Grant, McPherson and others in plain view of the regiment. It was then settled and Vicksburg was surrendered.

The formal surrender was to take place

the following day. The storm had passed and quiet reigned that night, the first in al-most fifty, and we passed amidst the horrors of war. The silence was at first so unusual that it became in a manner painful, and produced a feeling of restlessness. This in time passed away and we slept that night without danger. About noon the next day, July 4, the troops marched out and stacked arms in front of the works. We returned to our former position and the Federal forces marched in a division and took formal pos

ession of the city.

About a week after the surrender we were ready for the march. Paroles had been furnished to all, and we bid adieu to our captors, who treated us royally There was nothing too good for the defend-ers of Vicksburg. We fraternized as readily as if no trouble had ever existed

The Harvest Time. [Detroit Free Press.]

Under date of Toronto, Dec. 3, a former Detroiter writes to a friend here:
"You say you are seriously thinking of paying this city a visit in January. Let me advise you to make up your mind at once and set the date of your arrival, so that I may secure you accommodations at a hotel. There are only a few rooms to spare even now. Between the 15th and the 1st we expect at least 150 American cashiers, confidential clerks and cashiers, who have discovered that their books won't balance, and they will naturally want the very best accommoda-tions the city affords."

That Settled Him.

[They Judge.] Masher-Ah-h. Permit me to escort you,

dies! Ladies-Certainly; we're just going to get ome oysters. How Chloroform Affects Pla

Plants are affected by the vapors of enioro orm and ether very much as animals are. They hinder the generation of seeds and cause growing plants to droop and finally te